PRESSING ON THROUGH THE FOREST OF TERROR, FLASH AND DALE TRY TO FIND SOME HUMAN BEING------
BARIN AND HIS PEOPLE LIVE SOMEWHERE IN THESE JUNGLES
I DON'T BELIEVE IT, DARLING..WE HAVEN'T SEEN A TRACE OF A HUMAN BEING YET

I DON'T FEEL SAFE WITHOUT SOME SORT OF A WEAPON..I'LL JUST CUT MYSELF A SPEAR
I'LL NEVER FEEL SAFE IN THIS AWFUL PLACE.. OH, FLASH... WHAT'S EVER GOING TO BECOME OF US?

DARLING, THIS IS A TRAIL... LOOK...SOMEBODY'S FOOT-PRINT!
IT JUST MEANS ANOTHER ENEMY.. OH, I'M SO SORRY TO BE SUCH A SISSY, DEAR...

AS FLASH EAGERLY FOLLOWS THE TRAIL, A TUSK-MAN RISES AND GIVES A SIGNAL----

SUDDENLY, FROM ALL SIDES, SAVAGE TUSK-MEN LEAP AT FLASH AND DALE!-----
NEXT WEEK
AMONG THE TUSK-MEN
2-7
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AS FLASH HURTLES INTO THE SEARING FLAMES, HE HEAVES DESPERATELY AT HIS BONDS--THEY SNAP--------

WITH A SNARL OF FURY, FLASH HURLS HIMSELF AT HIS TORMENTORS--MANY DROP UNDER HIS CLUB-LIKE FISTS--------

ONE NOOSE SNARES FLASH----ANOTHER AND ANOTHER----HE IS DRAGGED BACK TOWARD THE FIRE!--------

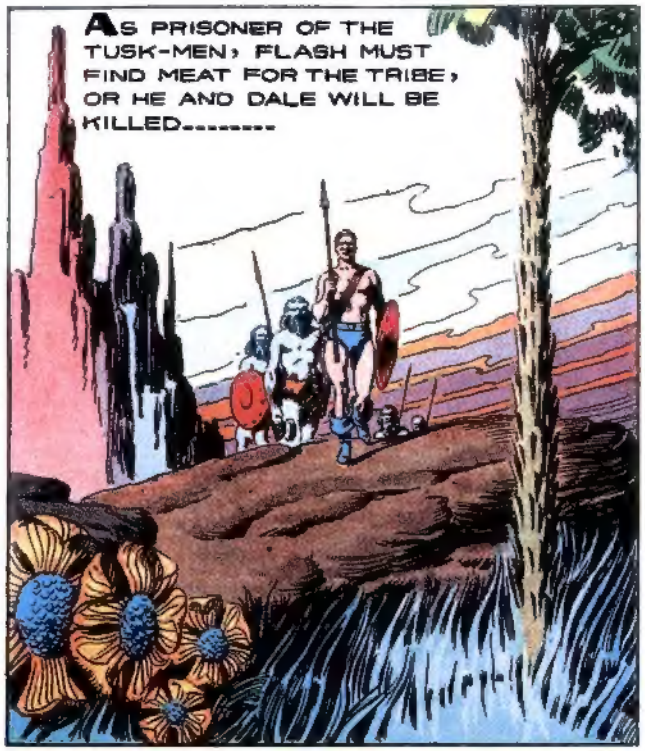
HOLDING FLASH HELPLESS WITH THEIR ROPE VINES, THE TUSK-MEN PREPARE TO COOK HIM ALIVE-------

BUT A ROAR ECHOES THROUGH THE CAVES AND A HUNGRY TIGRON LEAPS AT ONE-TUSK!

SLIPPING OUT OF HIS BONDS, FLASH LEAPS TO A HIGH ROCK, TWIRLING A LASSO--------

IT HISSES THROUGH THE AIR AND SNAPS ABOUT THE TIGRON'S THROAT-- WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE, FLASH PULLS THE BEAST INTO THE FLAMES!
2-28

YOU GET MEAT, WE NO KILL YOU--NO GET MEAT, WE EAT YOU AND WOMAN!
HAVING GIVEN ORDERS FOR A FEAST, ONE-TUSK GIVES FLASH A CHANCE FOR HIS LIFE-----
NEXT WEEK:
HUNT OR BE KILLED


AS PRISONER OF THE TUSK-MEN, FLASH MUST FIND MEAT FOR THE TRIBE, OR HE AND DALE WILL BE KILLED--------

FLASH FINDS A WELL-WORN TRAIL OF THE HUGE TRIDENTAURUS-------
TRIDENTAURUS TRACKS--GOOD EATING---
NO! GWAK KILL US! NO CAN KILL GWAK WITH SPEAR--HIM TOO BIG----

WITH ONE TUSK'S PERMISSION, FLASH ORDERS THE TUSK-MEN TO CUT SAPLINGS AND VINES ACCORDING TO HIS DIRECTIONS--------

NOW, ONE TUSK, LET ME HAVE YOUR FASTEST RUNNER--I WANT HIM TO TRICK A GWAK INTO CHASING HIM----

A HALF-HOUR PASSES--SUDDENLY, THE TERRIFIED RUNNER DASHES BACK OVER THE BROW OF THE HILL----
HELP! GWAK!
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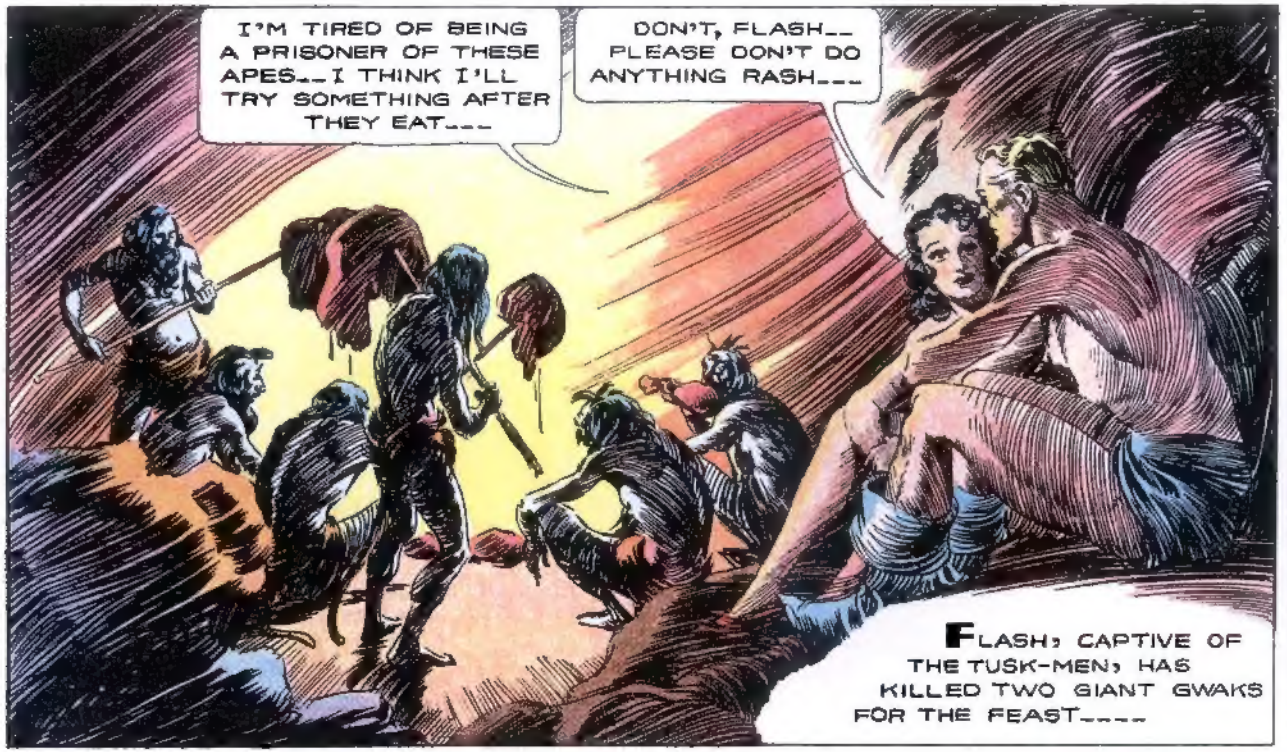
AS THE MONSTER HITS THE VINE THAT IS STRETCHED ACROSS THE PATH, FLASH CUTS THE CORD HOLDING THE BOW-STRING AND THE SPEAR PLUNGES DEEP INTO THE GREAT BEAST'S BODY!
NEXT WEEK: THE FIGHT FOR FOOD
3-7

AS THE TUSK-MEN FRANTICALLY SCATTER IN ALL DIRECTIONS, FLASH SEIZES A HATCHET AND LEAPS INTO A TREE------

AFTER A LONG, ANXIOUS VIGIL, DALE IS REWARDED BY THE SIGHT OF FLASH AND THE TUSK-MEN RETURNING LOADED DOWN WITH PRECIOUS MEAT-------

NEXT WEEK

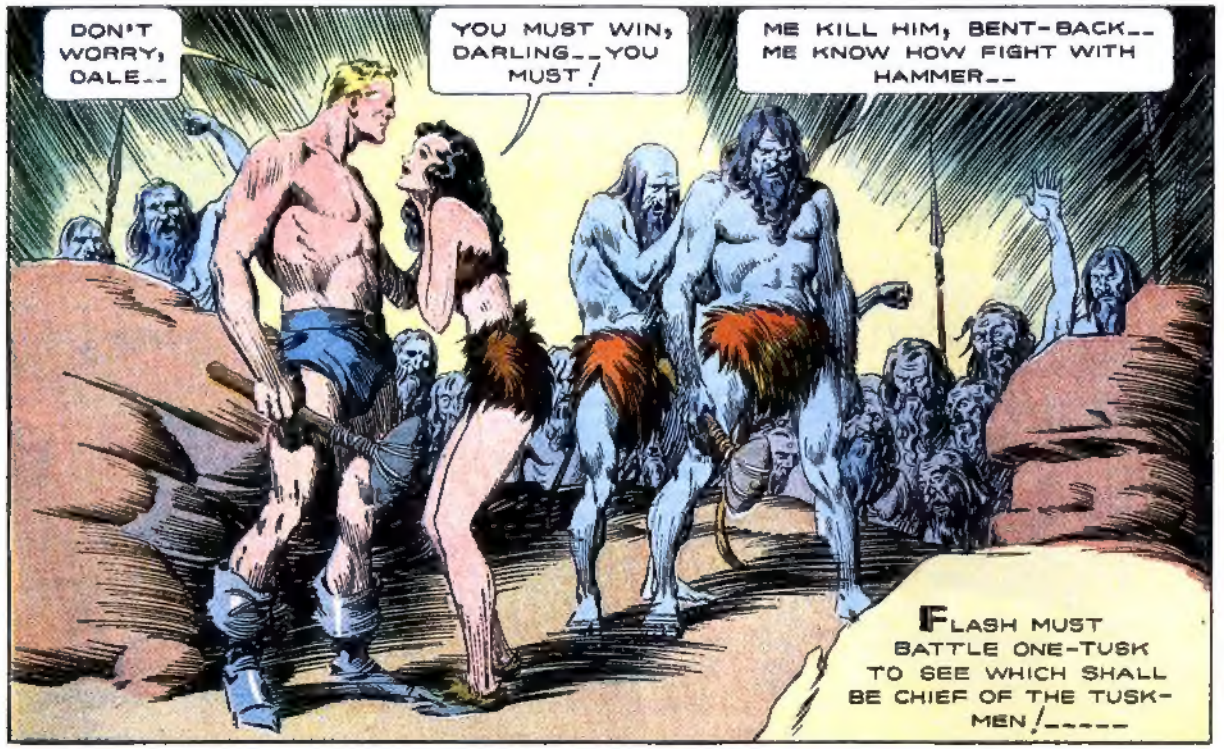
A FEAST AND A FIGHT



THE STAGE IS SET----THE TUSK-MEN ARE ABOUT TO SETTLE THE MATTER BY TRIBAL LAW!

—: NEXT WEEK :—

STONE AGE DUEL

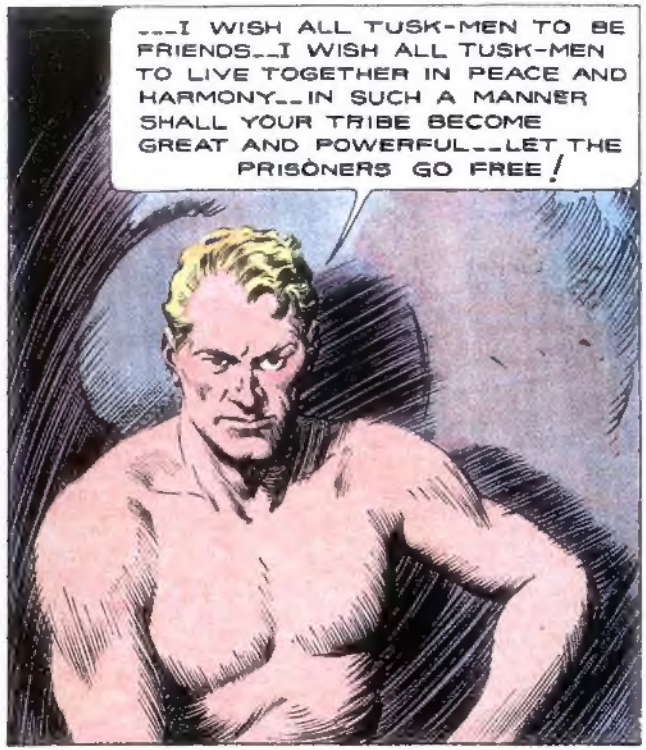


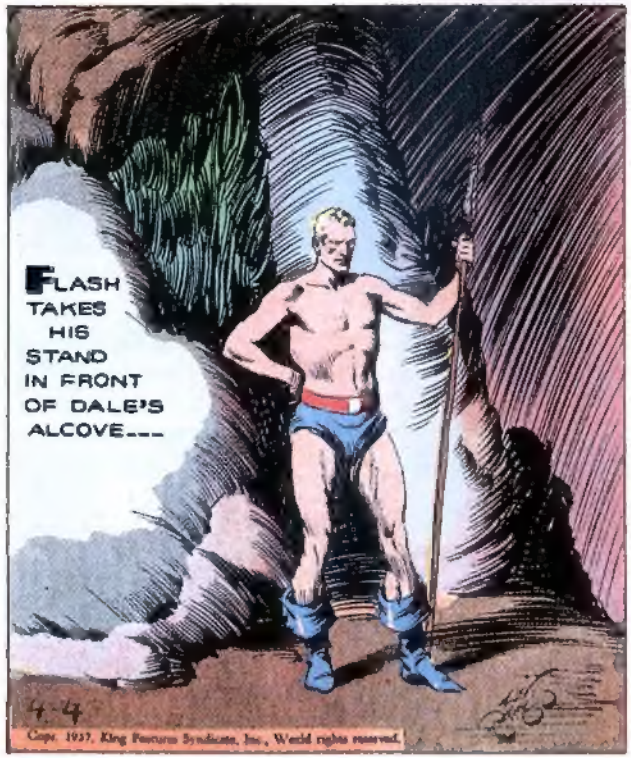
HE STRAIGHTENS ONE-TUSK WITH A LEFT HOOK, THEN DRIVES ANOTHER RIGHT TO THE SWAYING CHIEF'S JAW--ONE-TUSK COLLAPSES------

A MIGHTY ROAR GOES UP, HAILING FLASH CHIEF OF THE TUSK-MEN!

NEXT WEEK

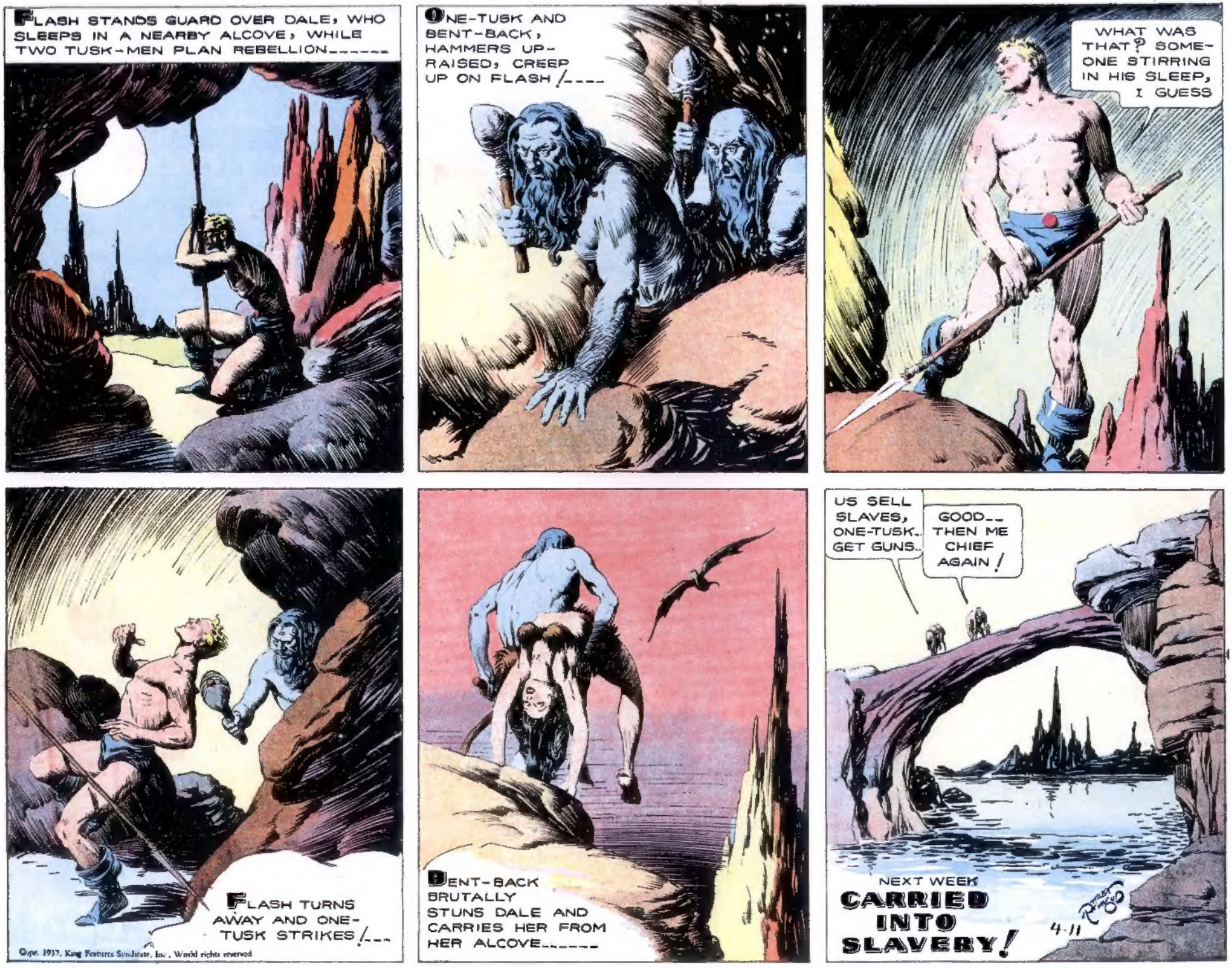
A DANGEROUS DECISION





NEXT WEEK

AT DEAD OF NIGHT


FLASH STANDS GUARD OVER DALE, WHO SLEEPS IN A NEARBY ALCOVE, WHILE TWO TUSK-MEN PLAN REBELLION------
ONE-TUSK AND BENT-BACK, HAMMERS UP-RAISED, CREEP UP ON FLASH!----
WHAT WAS THAT? SOMEONE STIRRING IN HIS SLEEP, I GUESS
FLASH TURNS AWAY AND ONE-TUSK STRIKES!---
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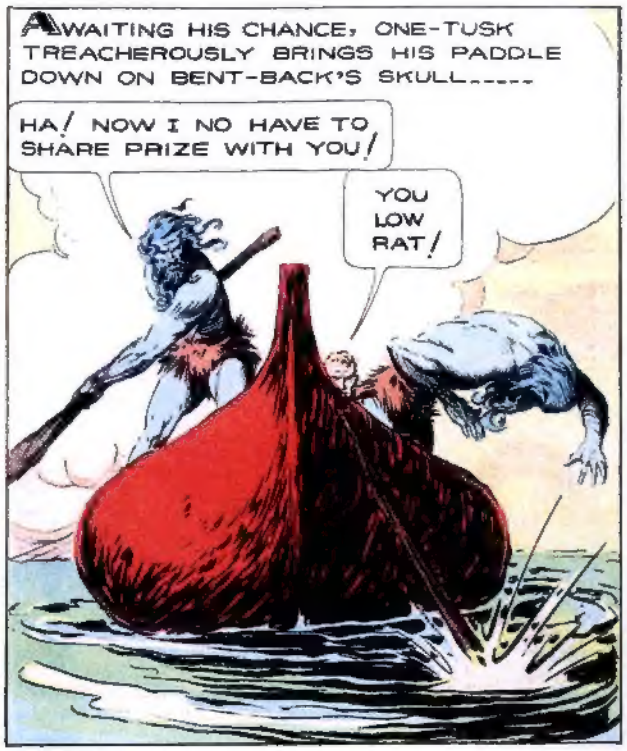
BENT-BACK BRUTALLY STUNS DALE AND CARRIES HER FROM HER ALCOVE------
US SELL SLAVES, ONE-TUSK.. GET GUNS..
GOOD-- THEN ME CHIEF AGAIN!
NEXT WEEK
CARRIED INTO SLAVERY!
4-11

ONE-TUSK AND BENT-BACK TRAVEL DOWN A BROAD RIVER, DETERMINED TO SELL THEIR CAPTIVES, FLASH AND DALE, AS SLAVES------


AWAITING HIS CHANCE, ONE-TUSK TREACHEROUSLY BRINGS HIS PADDLE DOWN ON BENT-BACK'S SKULL-----
HA! NOW I NO HAVE TO SHARE PRIZE WITH YOU!
YOU LOW RAT!

HOURS LATER, ONE-TUSK DRAWS UP TO A HUGE SIGNAL-DRUM..THE FOREST THROBS WITH HIS MESSAGE-------

IT'S A TUSK-MAN..HE SAYS HE HAS TWO SLAVES TO SELL US..AND THEY HAVE WHITE SKINS!
WHY..THEY MAY BE THE EARTH PEOPLE WE'RE LOOKING FOR, CAPTAIN TRUNO!
4-18
A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, A PATROL OF BARIN'S GREEN-CLAD FORESTERS STOPS TO LISTEN-------

ME CATCH SLAVES.. ME WANT GUNS!
WELCOME TO BARIN'S KINGDOM, KING FLASH.. AND WHAT OF THIS APE? SHALL WE TAKE HIM PRISONER?
NO, LET HIM GO.. HIS TRIBE WILL PUNISH HIM
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I AM YOURS TO COMMAND..CAPTAIN TRUNO, OF KING BARIN'S ROYAL FORESTERS..
I'M SO HAPPY!
THAT GOES DOUBLE!
NEXT WEEK
THE PALACE IN THE TREE